And more then ſo, thou haſt moſt traitorouſly erected a Gram-
mar ſchoole, to infect the youth of the Realme, and againſt the
Kings Crowne and dignity, thou haſt built vp a paper Mill; nay
it will bee ſaide to thy face, that thou keep'ſt men in thy houſe
that daily reads of bookes with red letters, & talks of a Nowne
and a Verbe, and ſuch abhominable words as no Chriſtian eare
is able to endure it.

And beſides all this, thou haſt appointed certaine Iuſtices of
the Peace, in euery ſhire, to hang honeſt men that ſteal for their
liuing, and becauſe they could not reade, thou haſt hung them
vp: onely for which cauſe, they were moſt worthy to liue.
Thou rideſt on a foot-cloth, doſt thou not?

Say. Yes, what of that?

Cade. Marry I ſay, thou oughteſt not to let thy horſe weare a
cloake, when an honeſter man then thy ſelfe, goes in his hoſe &
doublet.

Say. You men of Kent.

All. Kent, what of Kent?

Say. Nothing, but *Bona terra.*

Cade. Bonum terum, zounds what's that?

Dicke. He ſpeakes French.

Will. No tis Dutch.

Nicke. No tis Outalian, I know it well enough.

Say. Kent (in the Commentaries Cæſar wrote)
Term'd it the ciuilſt place of all this Land:
Then Noble Country-men heare me but ſpeake,
I ſold not France, nor loſt I Normandie.

Cade. But wherefore doſt thou ſhake thy head ſo?

Say. It is the palſie, and not feare that makes me.

Cade. Nay, thou noddſt thy head at vs, as who wouldſt ſay,
Thou wilt be euen with me if thou getſt away:
But ile make thee ſure enough now I haue thee.
Go take him to the ſtandard in Cheape-ſide, and choppe off his
head, and then go to Mile-end greene to ſir Iames Cromer his
ſon in Law, and cut off his head too, and bring them to me vp-
pon two poles preſently. Away with him.

Exit one or two with the Lord Say.

There

There ſhall not a Nobleman v
But he ſhall pay me tribute fo
Nor there ſhall not a maide b
for her.
Mayden-head or elſe, Ile haue
Marry I will that married me
And that their wiues ſhall be
can tell.

Ent

Rob. O Captaine, London-
Cad. Runne to Billingſgate,
quench it.

Enter Dicke

Sargeant. Iuſtice, iuſtice,
this fellow heere.

Cade. Why what has he do
Sarg. Alas ſir he has rauiſh
Dick. Why my Lord he w
And I went and entred my A
Cade. Dicke follow thy ſu
Your horſon villaine, you ar
Take any man by the throate
And reſt a man when he is at
And haue him to priſon ere t
Go Dicke take him hence, a
Hough him for running, and
Braue him with his owne ma

Enter two with the L
Cromers,
So, come carry them before
kiſſe together.

Enter the Duke of Buckin
Earle of

Clif. Why Countrey-men
What meanes theſe mutinou
That you in troopes do muſt